INSCRIBED

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE HEROES WHO FELL IN THE BATTLE AT GETTYSBURG.

THE HEROES OF GETTYSBURG:

OR

A DIRGE FOR THE BRAVE

SONG WITH FULL CHORUS.

As sung by MAX J. COBLE, *and* O. A. HORNER *(Guitarists)* J. E. GILSON *(Violinist)* *Captain* A. M. HUNTER, *(Flutist)* C. A. GILSON, *Soprano;* W. N. CURRENS *Alto;* *Lieut.* W. A. HORNER, *Tenore;* J. A. SCOTT, *Basso;*

GLEE CLUB OF COMPANY "C" COLE'S CAVALRY.

Words by

JAMES A. SCOTT

MUSIC BY

MAX J. COBLE.

Geo. F. Swain

3½

Philadelphia LEE & WALKER 722 Chesnut St

Ent. according to Act of Congress A.D. 1864 by Coble & Scott in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the U. S. for the Southern Dist. of Ohio

THE HEROES OF GETTYSBURG.

SOLO and CHORUS.

Words by Jr. A. Scott. Music by Max J. Coble.

Grave.

PIANO.

pp *mp*

From the bloody Rap-pa - - han - - nock,

p

Where in myriads lie! Those who perished for the

mf *f*

na - - tion, That it might not die!

f

THE HEROES OF GETTYSBURG.

SOLO and CHORUS.

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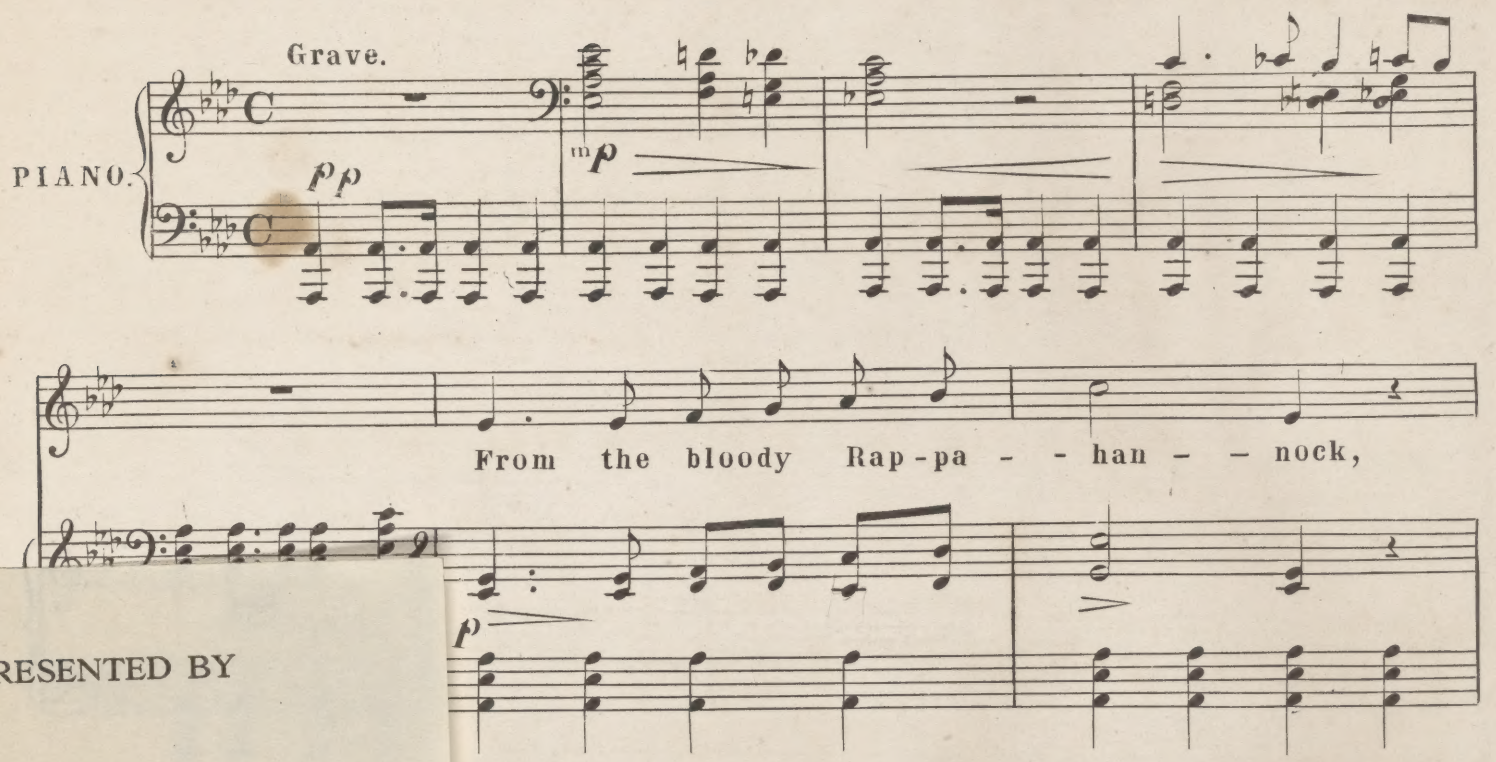


PRESENTED BY

Mrs. H. Vaughan

Came our glorious patriot ar - my, Once a - gain to meet

f

Trai - tor hords in shock of bat - tle, And their hopes de - feat.

CHORUS.

Soprano.
Alto.

ff

1st & 2d. Up! shake off thy slum - - ber, Migh - ty na - tion, rise!

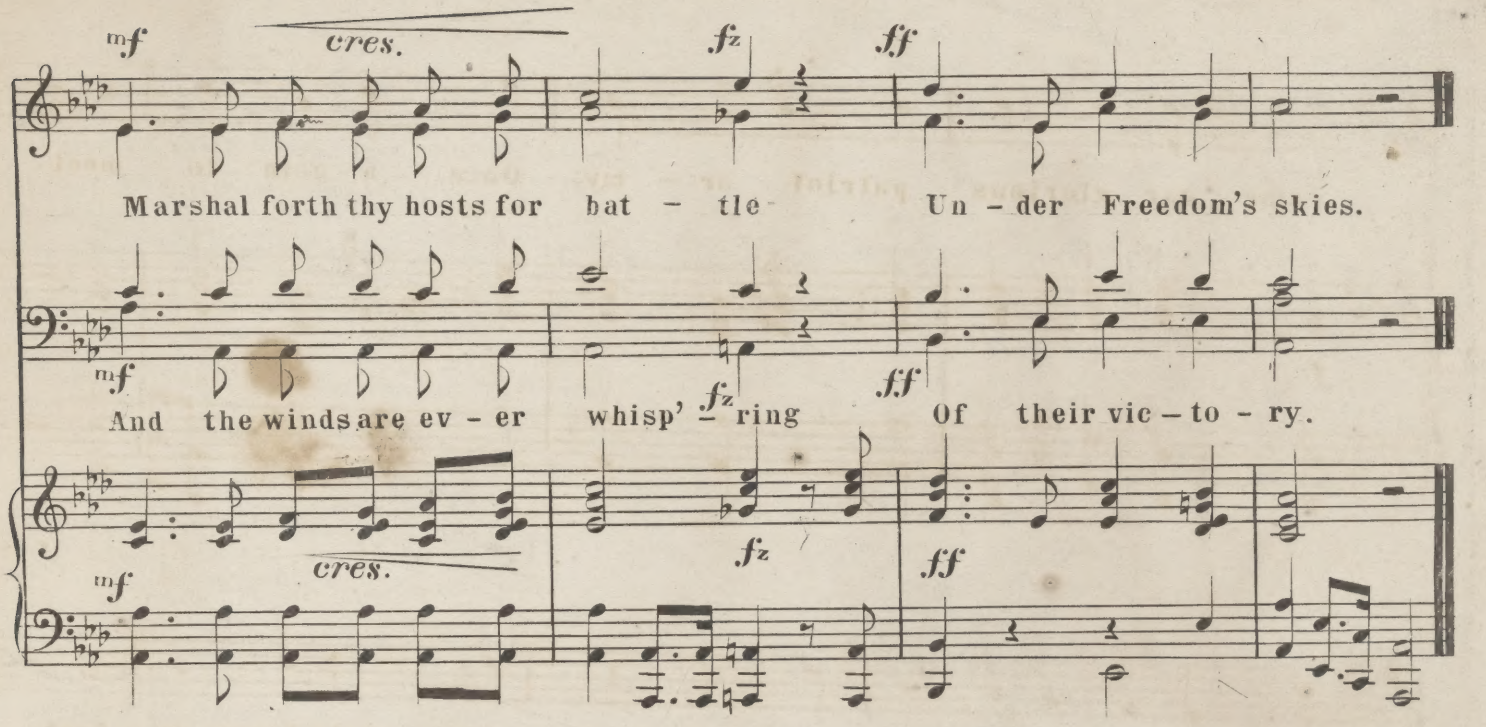
Tenor.
Bass.

(*pp* 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th verses.)

Pause! the earth is ho - - ly Where our he - roes lie!

Pino.

ff



2.

And they fought as those fight only
Who defend the right;
Whom the cause of truth and justice
Nerves with double might;
'Till the foe, dismayed and beaten
Were compelled to yield,
With their broken columns flying
From the bloody field.

(Chorus.) Up! shake &c.

3.

And the spot is now immortal
Where our heroes died,
'Mid the awful roar and carnage
Of the battle's tide.
Their dear memories in the nation
Never shall decay;
It shall bear in fond remembrance
Gettysburg's proud day.

(Chorus.) Pause! &c.

4.

Blessed heroes! Here forever
Rest ye from your toil.
Now is o'er, "life's fitful fever,"
Trouble and turmoil;
In the soil you died defending,
Take your last, long sleep!
While your loved ones o'er ye bending
Bitter tears shall weep.

(Chorus.) Pause! &c.

5.

O'er the earth your deeds are sounded,
To its farthest part;
And your battle-field is bounded
By a nation's heart!
To the latest generations
Shall your names go down,
Clothed with Glory's bright creations,
Honors and renown.

(Chorus.) Pause! &c.

6.

Here shall come to offer incense,
Braves of every clime;
And your tomb shall be a Mecca
To the end of time.
Oft in future song and story,
Shall your deeds be told
With new pride until the heavens
Be together rolled.

(Chorus.) Pause! &c.